

From A To Z

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Summary: "What's your favorite letter?" She closed her eyes, deep in thought. She opened them with a smile, eyes glistening with tears. "N." Past N/Touko, implied Cheren/Bianca. Extremely short one-shot.

From A To Z

\_\*\*This is just a little one shot I felt like writing. Enjoy!\*\*\_

\* \* \*

><p><em><strong>. . .<strong>\_

\* \* \*

><p>Touko sighed as she got out of bed. She grabbed a handful of her hair, picking up a hairtie off of her desk, tying her hair into her signature ponytail. She pulled her white t-shirt, denim vest, and jean shorts. She slipped on her sneakers and threw on her hat with a bit of difficulty due to her ponytail.<p>

She was about to leave when she noticed something on her desk. It was a picture of her, Bianca, Cheren, and N. Bianca had her arms around Cheren, who was blushing badly, while Touko was laughing beside them, and N was just confused.

Sadness filled Touko's eyes.

That was over two years ago.

Over two years since N left.

Touko looked away and wiped her wet eyes. She would not break down today.

She gathered up her broken-down courage and walked downstairs to see Bianca sitting at her lounge, drinking tea.

Touko sighed. Ever since she moved out of her mother's house, she had given Bianca a spare key and she had been visiting at random times ever since. The brunette had gotten used to it at this point.

"Hey, Bi," Touko greeted.

Bianca looked up from her tea and smiled. "Hi, Touko!"

"So... do you need anything, Bianca?" Touko asked.

Bianca waved her hand. "Oh no, I'm fine. Bel actually wanted to see you."

Touko smiled. Bel was Cheren and Bianca's daughter. "Of course! Where is she?"

Bianca pointed her thumb behind her shoulder. "She's in the kitchen. Don't worry, I made sure that she wouldn't get into anything."

Touko gave Bianca a nod and walked into the kitchen to see Bel getting a juicebox from the fridge. The little girl turned to see Touko and smiled. She jumped into the the brunette's arms.

"Aunt Touko!" Bel shouted.

"Hi, Bel!" Touko greeted with a smile.

Bel handed her the juicebox. "Can you open this for me?"

\* \* \*

><p>"Aunt Touko?" Bel ran up to Touko. "What's your favorite letter?"</p>

Touko blinked at the sudden question. "You mean, from the alphabet?"

Bel nodded with a large grin on her face.

Touko closed her eyes, deep in thought.

\* \* \*

><p><em>"Touko... I have to leave," he stated matter-of-factly.</em>

\_Her eyes widened and she grabbed his arm before he could jump on the dragon's back. "No! Please stay with me!"\_

\_He turned to her, eye wide. "...What?"\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>"Hmm? What is it, N?" the brunette asked, confused.</em>

\_ "I... uh..." he paused, blushing madly, and muttered something under his breath that she couldn't hear.\_

\_ "What?"\_

\_ "I LOVE YOU, OKAY!" he shouted.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>"Touko, are you sure about this?" he asked, concerned.<em>

\_ She nodded and let him into the room. "I'm sure."\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>"I love you, Touko."<em>

\_ "I love you too, N."\_

\_ He plunged into her.\_

\* \* \*

><p><strong><em>I'm sorry, Touko<em>\*\*\_, the note read.\_

\_ She let out a strangled sob.\_

\* \* \*

><p>She opened them with a smile, eyes glistening with tears.  
"N."<p>

\* \* \*

><p><em><strong>Welp. That was depressing. :l<strong>\_

\_ \*\*I don't know, I've been into Ferriswheelshipping lately, so here's a little something for ya. :3\*\*\_

\_ \*\*I just used Bianca's other name as the daughter's name because I'm an unoriginal fuck lmao\*\*\_

\_ \*\*-Lugia\*\*\_

End  
file.